Goodbye Mike by Bambi1345

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Summary: Short narrative, just to get the emotions going. I don't think I will countinue this. Eleven had seen Mike slammed against the school cabinets, tears streaming down his face. There was a pain in her heart for she new this was her own doing. She knew this could be the last time she saw him...

Goodbye Mike

Goodbye Mike... These had been the last words she had said to him. Eleven had seen Mike slammed against the school cabinets, tears streaming down his face. There was a pain in her heart for she new this was her own doing. She knew this could be the last time she saw him, tears started to form on her eyes but she pushed them back knowing that their lives were more valuable than her feelings. So with that she uttered the words that would haunt Mike forever.

She extended her right hand toward the demogorgon, fearlessly. Eleven screamed out in agony and anger as she felt all the energy in her body leave her. The demogorgon, thrust against the schools chalk board screeched and fought but, it had meet its match. It seemed as if in slow motion that the demogorgon disintegrated into a million pieces, and in the cloud of it eleven was gone. She opened her eyes to darkness and the oh to familiar smell of the upside down. She could still hear him, he yelled her name. She tried calling back but she was to weak to talk or lift her head. Tears were mixing with the blood streaming out of her nose and ears. Elevens head felt warn against the cold upside down floor as she cried herself to sleep.

Somehow she survived off of the occasional egos and various other foods supplied by Hopper. The rest of elevens time in the upside down was filled with nightmares of papa and the demogorgon, sudden cold flashes, hunger, Mikes voice, and the hope of rescue. Not all her dreams sere bad some were memories, some were hopes.

She was dreaming again, this time of a commercial she had seen on Mikes television. Two kids were fighting over a eggo waffle, one said "Lego my eggo." The other said "You, Lego my eggo." Then a memory of syrup drizzled on warm eggos flashed through her mind. "Eleven!" She hear Mike scream, as she awoke with a start. She saw him...This time she wasn't dreaming.